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November 26, 2013

Lily Bart, Please Choose (to the tune of “Fuck You” by Cee Lo Green)

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T5IML7sKt4k>)

I see you talking to Selden instead of going to church, and I'm like, "just choose"

You’ve been raised with high standards and have gambling friends

And you don’t (commit to one side) even if you almost do

Almost got married twice, but misjudged the strength of your vise

Ha, now ain't that some shit?

I understand what you go through, but I might actually like you

If you’d just choose

Oooh, oooh, oooh

Criticize Gerty because she won’t get married

…But you’re single and 29.

And men are wrapped around your finger supposedly

But you never pull the trigger in time

I pity the fool that falls in love with you

Well

Oooooooooh

I've got some news for you.

*Foreshadowing.*

Basically every solid option for a woman in this time is just get married

The life she thinks she deserves versus a life of love

That would make her everything she is

So desperate not to be.

Death by being dingy.

Ha, now ain't that some shit?

And you never really felt you could just provide for yourself

(And when you finally do,) you still lose

Oooh, oooh, oooh

Now I will say that she tried to compensate for her lack of fortuity

Trading her debts off

But she didn’t (actually) pay them off

‘Cause Gus Trenor’s kind of a creep

It’s sad but it’s true, independence isn’t for you

Well

Oooooooooh

I've got some news for you.

Ooh.

The rule of debt is that the best you can do is break even, and the reason you love things so much is because they’re easily replaceable, but in this world, so are the people.

The only truly decent person in probably this whole book is a pariah

Gerty’s the only one who does things without ranking herself, and yet

All you see

Is more charity

So forced to be charming, but never really disarming

Ha, now ain't that some shit?

You’re personally victimized (by Bertha Dorset)

And gossip never subsides

This is the world for you

Oooh, oooh, oooh

She’s obvi meant for Selden but just won’t give in because of money

They kissed at that one party (122) but still tells him that they’ll never marry

Yes she did!

And I was like ugh.

“Why?”

“Whhhhy?”

“Whhhhy lady?”

He loves you.

He still loves you.

Oh

Now I understand the pressures of high society without financial security

But it really doesn’t help she doesn’t know what she wants

Money

Or to be happy

She’s under ZzzQuil’s spell

And that doesn’t work out well

Ain’t that some shit?

And although it sucks that you died, now you don’t have to decide.

What a convenient rouse

Oooh, oooh, oooh

Original Lyrics:

I see you driving 'round town with the girl I love, and I'm like, "fuck you"

I guess the change in my pocket wasn't enough

I'm like, "Fuck you,

and fuck her too."

I said, "If I was richer, I'd still be with ya"

Ha, now ain't that some shit?

And although there's pain in my chest, I still wish you the best

With a "fuck you"

Oooh, oooh, oooh

Yeah I'm sorry, I can't afford a Ferrari

But that don't mean I can't get you there

I guess he's an Xbox, and I'm more Atari,

But the way you play your game ain't fair.

I pity the fool that falls in love with you

Well

Oooooooooh

I've got some news for you.

Yeah go run and tell your little boyfriend.

I see you driving 'round town with the girl I love, and I'm like, "fuck you"

I guess the change in my pocket wasn't enough

I'm like, "Fuck you,

and fuck her too."

I said, "If I was richer, I'd still be with ya"

Ha, now ain't that some shit?

And although there's pain in my chest, I still wish you the best

With a "fuck you"

Oooh, oooh, oooh

Now I know that I had to borrow

Beg and steal and lie and cheat

Trying to keep ya,

Trying to please ya

'Cause being in love with your ass ain't cheap.

I pity the fool that falls in love with you

Well

Oooooooooh

I've got some news for you.

Ooh, I really hate your ass right now.

I see you driving 'round town with the girl I love, and I'm like, "fuck you"

I guess the change in my pocket wasn't enough

I'm like, "Fuck you,

and fuck her too."

I said, "If I was richer, I'd still be with ya"

Ha, now ain't that some shit?

And although there's pain in my chest, I still wish you the best

With a "fuck you"

Oooh, oooh, oooh

Now baby baby baby why you wanna wanna hurt me so bad?

I tried to tell my mamma but she told me "This is one for your dad."

Yes she did!

And I was like ugh.

“Why?”

“Whhhhy?”

“Whhhhy lady?”

I love you.

I still love you.

Oh

I see you driving 'round town with the girl I love, and I'm like, "fuck you"

I guess the change in my pocket wasn't enough

I'm like, "Fuck you,

and fuck her too."

I said, "If I was richer, I'd still be with ya"

Ha, now ain't that some shit?

And although there's pain in my chest, I still wish you the best

With a "fuck you"

Oooh, oooh, oooh

Works Cited

Green, Cee Lo. “Fuck You.” *The Lady Killer*. Warner Bros., 2010. CD.